

# MAINE FARMER

## AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

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### AGRICULTURAL.

#### OBSERVATIONS ON THE CHOICE OF SOILS.

*From Dwight's Travels.*

As I am now about to quit the country of New York, I will endeavour to give you, in a collected view, the information, which I have gained, and the observations, which I have made, concerning this interesting tract. It has been an object of great attention in many parts of the United States, and a subject of much conversation.

The soil is better than that of any other tract, of equal extent, with which I am acquainted. It consists almost entirely of two sorts: loam and clay; both of them rich. The loam is generally of the same kind, and color, [with that heretofore described in the account given of Middletown; of a reddish brown mixed with clay, and therefore stiff. The clay is of a quaker brown, tempered with other earth, and without any great difficulty pulverized.

In estimating the quality of new lands in America, serious errors are very commonly entertained, from the want of due attention to the following fact. Wherever the forests have been undisturbed by fire, they have accumulated by shedding their foliage through a long succession of ages, and by their own decay, a covering of vegetable mould, from six to twelve inches deep, and sometimes from eighteen to twenty-four. This mould is the best of all soils, and eminently friendly to every species of vegetation. It is indeed no other than a mere mass of manure, and that of the very best kind, converted into mould; and, so long as it remains in considerable quantities, all grounds produce plentifully. Unless a proper allowance be made, therefore, when we are forming an estimate of the quality of soils, for the efficacy of this mould, which, so far as my observation has extended, is not often done, those, on which it abounds, will of course be overrated. On the contrary, where it does not abound, the quality of the soil will in a comparative view be underrated. Hence all maple lands, which from their moisture are incapable of being burnt, are considered as more fertile than they ultimately prove: while oak and even pine lands are almost of course regarded as being less fertile. The maple lands in Ballston are found to produce wheat in smaller quantities, and of a worse quality, than the inhabitants, misled by the exuberance of their first crops, expected. Their pine lands on the contrary yield more and better wheat than till very lately they could be induced to believe. The same things, severally, are true, as I have already observed, of the oak and maple lands in the County of Ontario.

From this source it has arisen, that all the

unburnt, new lands in the Northern, Middle, Southern and Western States, have been, and still are, uniformly valued beyond their real worth. When the tract on the Green Mountains in Massachusetts was first settled, the same luxuriant fertility was attributed to it, which has since characterized Kentucky.—About the same time it was ascribed to the Valley of Hoosstennuc in the county of Berkshire. From these tracts it was transferred to the lands in New Hampshire, and Vermont, on the Connecticut; and thence to those in Vermont on the western side of the Green Mountains. From these regions the paradise has travelled to the western parts of the State of New York; to New-Connecticut; to Upper Canada; to the countries on the Ohio; to the South-Western territory; and is now making its progress over the Mississippi into the newly purchased regions of Louisiana. The accounts given of all these countries successively, were extensively true, but the conclusions which were deduced from them, were in a great measure erroneous. So long as this mould remains, the produce will regularly be great; and that with very imperfect cultivation; for the mould in its native state is so soft and light, as scarcely to need the aid of the plough.

But this mould after a length of time will be dissipated. Where lands are continually ploughed, it is soon lost; on those, which are covered with grass from the beginning, it is preserved through a considerable period. At length, however, every appearance of its efficacy, and even of its existence, vanishes. The true object of inquiry, whenever the quality of a soil is to be estimated, is THE NATURE OF THE EARTH, IMMEDIATELY BENEATH THE VEGETABLE MOULD: for this in every case will ultimately be the soil. If this is capable of being rendered by skilful cultivation regularly productive, the soil is good; if not, it is poor. With this object in view, I have formed the opinion, expressed above, concerning the country under discussion. Throughout most of this tract, the earth beneath the mould is an excellent soil.—The mould itself will speedily be gone. It is wisely and kindly provided by the Creator, to answer the immediate calls of the first settlers. These are of course few, and poor; are embarrassed by many wants and difficulties, and need their time and labor, to build their houses, barns and enclosures, as well as to procure with extreme inconvenience, many articles of necessity and comfort, which were obtained in older settlements without labor or time. To them it is a complete and ample manure; on which, whatever is sown springs with vigour, and produces, almost without toil, or skill, a plentiful harvest. But it was not intended to be permanent. It is not even desirable, that it should be. To interrupt or even to slacken,

the regular labor of man materially, is to do him an injury. One of the prime blessings of temperate climates is this; that they yield amply to skilful labor, and without it yield little or nothing. Where such is the fact, energy and effort will follow, and all their inestimable consequences. Where countries are radically barren, man will despair. Where they are so fertile, as to demand little exertion, he will be idle and vicious. In the island of Otaheite, where subsistence is furnished almost without human exertion, the inhabitants, in proportion to their capacity, have been probably the most profligate in the world.

But the soil of this tract will be rich after the mould has disappeared: and will still yield, as I believe, abundantly, all the productions of the climate. That, which it so strongly resembles in Connecticut, has been proved by ample experience to be enduring, and to be capable of any improvement. From its color, and texture, this will probably endure in the same manner.

You will not understand, that the soil in this tract of country is uniform. Some parts, where all are good, are superior to others. Some are indifferent, and some are lean. Ordinary grounds, as I know partly from observation, & partly from information, abound much more in the Southern, than in the Middle and Northern divisions.

*From the Farmer's Reporter.*

#### INTEREST.

Talking with a neighbor at the door of his unfinished house, I kindly inquired of him why it was not better covered, and in a more comfortable state outside and in? "I am in debt," said he, "and could not AFFORD to finish any more.—We can live in it till some of my debts are paid. When I am able, I intend to clap-board and plaster it thoroughly." "What will it cost you?" said I. "Not less than sixty or seventy dollars," was his answer. We conversed upon the subject till he acknowledged, that without any reference to the enjoyment of his family and friends, the saving he should realize by a warm house in the consumption of wood, probably might be double the interest of what the finishing would cost. It was natural to observe, as I did—"You are paying twelve per cent. for money which you might have for six, and have as pleasant a fireside as your neighbors. Twenty dollars spent in repairing a house, would in many instances, save forty, not to say twice that sum in fuel."

I noticed a very valuable part of his farm, naturally a productive soil, lying waste, covered with stones and shrubs. To the question why those acres were thus neglected, his answer was as before, "I am in debt; when I get a little more out of debt, I will exchange these

E. Holmes

brambles and brakes, for herdsgrass and clover, for that is my best land." "What would it cost an acre to change it to a productive state, with a good fence around it?" After calculating, he said, "Not a cent short of twenty dollars." Upon estimating the produce when properly cultivated, we found that barren spot fairly promised, at least, twenty if not thirty per cent. interest upon the cost of cultivation. He smiled, thanked me, and with a composed and determined voice, very deliberately said: "My bush scythe, my iron bars and stone sled, shall prepare that excellent soil for the plough."

How much of our best land is totally unproductive, entirely useless to its owners, which would on an average pay 20 per cent. on the cost of rendering it arable. SENEX.

## THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, MONDAY MORNING, JULY 29, 1833.

We cannot help thinking that Dr. Dwight is more correct in his remarks, than the writer of the following. Altho' as he states, undoubtedly one cause of the failure of the wheat crop among us is owing to a want of specific food for it in the soil; yet, that a large quantity of animal manure is injurious to this crop, we know from trial. It gives us a greater proportion of straw than kernel. Nature has ordained that every different species of plants should have its peculiar food, as well as every different species of animal. In order therefore, to successfully raise a crop of any vegetable, we should know if possible, what food suits it best, and apply it. Poultry cannot live upon dry hay; nor horses upon bugs, grasshoppers and gravel stones.

Plants are so constituted that they must draw a part of their nourishment from the soil and its ingredients, and a part from the atmosphere which surrounds them. And although chemistry has done much in lifting the veil which has obscured the true nature of plants, yet much, very much more remains to be done.—We are apt to be too much satisfied, as Humphry Davy says, by ringing a few changes of scientific terms, instead of candidly owning our ignorance, and patiently setting about to ascertain facts.

Undoubtedly, as the writer below asserts, nitrogen enters into the composition of wheat; but does he mean that in new lands it is derived from the great accumulation of "animal matter," or is it a mistake of the printer?

With us, wheat succeeds generally best on a burn, as it is called. Very little animal matter is in the soil. The forest is cut down—fire employed to burn up the lumber and brush—the wheat is sown and harrowed in. There is no manuring from the barn yard,—there is no ploughing and hardly any harrowing, and yet good crops of wheat. Ten years after, this

very spot of land, after having been carefully cultivated—the stumps extracted—well ploughed and abundantly manured with animal manure from the barn, refuses to give a medium crop of wheat. Now the question to be settled is: What is the difference in the nature of the soil now, from what it was then? Is it a lack of nitrogen? The surrounding atmosphere contains as much of it now as it did then; and if it be needed in the soil, we have added animal matters which also afford it. Is it owing to its geological situation? It stands in the self same spot. The same rocks, the same minerals, the same hills and the same vallies. No convulsion of nature has changed any thing.—No new formation has been made, nor old carried away; and yet something absolutely essential is wanting. Before this question can be fully and satisfactorily settled we ought to know what the soil in the first place contained, what were the ingredients of which it was composed, and not only this, but what were the proportions of each. We ought also to know of what wheat is composed, and what are the proportions of its ingredients.

Now both reason and observation will teach us that there were some things in the soil, in the beginning, that are not probably there now.—The ashes of the vegetables burnt, and consequently the alkali or carbonate of potash is not there. The fine particles of coal or carbon is not there. The mass of light vegetable fibre is not there, and probably no small share of lime in some form or other, which also was in the soil in small quantities, or deposited when the large vegetable matter was burnt, is not there now. What has become of them? They have been taken up by successive crops; carried away, and have not been returned by the cultivator, or if returned in any degree, not in the proportions which before existed.

He asks: if animal manure is the cause of the failure of the wheat crop, why does its application not produce a similar effect in the wheat districts of New-York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia &c., where these manures are as extensively used as in New England.—Probably because the other ingredients absolutely necessary to form wheat are in the soil in sufficient quantities to balance the parts formed by the manure applied, or to check any deleterious action of it, for with us, animal manure will produce a great amount of straw, and this either blasts, falls and lodges, or the kernel is pinched and rendered deficient from lack of some other thing. From what B. states of Dr. Darlington's assertion, he would seem to intimate that lime was not necessary for a wheat crop, because in his district lime was seldom

applied to the wheat crop. Now we suppose that Dr. D. lives where there is plenty of it in the soil, or by its application to grass and other crops, enough finally gets into the soil for the uses of wheat. We may be mistaken; but nevertheless verily believe that lime, in some shape or other, is as necessary to make kernels of wheat as iron is necessary to make steel. Some one of the alkalis as potash is undoubtedly necessary—so is carbon and flint or silex also necessary, both for the straw and the grain.

These speculations may not be very interesting to some—but the subject of them is important to all who live by eating; and we earnestly invite the attention of our farmers to a consideration of it. If it be possible, let us raise our own bread in our own State.

From the New England Farmer.

## ON THE FAILURE OF WHEAT CROPS IN NEW ENGLAND.

MR. EDITOR,—No one can peruse the writings of Dr. Dwight, on any subject, without pleasure and profit. Yet his pen may have erred, when writing upon subjects upon which he was not practically conversant; and the errors, as well as the virtues of great men, have an imposing influence on society. The same motive, that of doing good to others, which prompted the Doctor to suggest the cause of the failure of the wheat crop, in modern times, in New England, induces me to call in question the correctness of his theory.

Doctor Dwight ascribes the failure of the wheat crop to the deleterious influence of animal manure or stable and yard dung, which induces plethora in the plant, or an excess of sap in the culm or stock, and which, not finding a ready passage in warm and damp weather, ruptures the sap vessels, flows out upon the surface, becomes acid, corrodes the straw, induces rust, and finally blasts the grain. His reasons for this belief are, that lands which produced wheat formerly, as Northampton shires, will not produce it now; that new lands yield wheat perfectly well in most parts of the country at the present time; and that lands dressed with gypsum, lime, ashes or fish, yet produce good crops. Either, then, dung is the cause of blast, or the ashes, fish and lime, afford to the wheat a necessary pabulum, which the soil did not before contain. The Doctor adopted the first opinion, I think erroneously.

That he has accurately described a cause of rust I readily believe; but I do not know, nor can I think, that the blasted wheat crop is ALWAYS, or COMMONLY, marked with this disease; or that a failure happens only when the soil has been recently dressed with animal manure.—The bad effects of a heavy dressing of dung, especially when applied to wheat grounds in an unfermented state, by causing a too luxuriant growth of straw, and inducing rust, are well known to the wheat farmer; and hence it is a general practice with them, either to apply the long manure to the previous crop, as corn or potatoes, or to apply it after it has undergone the fermenting process. The wheat crop, I am confident, is not prejudiced by a moderate



dressings of dung under either of these modifications. Again, if animal manure is the cause of the failure of the wheat crop, why does its application not produce a similar effect in the wheat districts of New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, Virginia, &c., where these manures are as extensively used as they are in New-England? Like causes produce like effects, and if dung is deleterious to the wheat crop in New-England, it must be equally deleterious in the adjoining state of New York. And yet we have heard no complaint of this kind from the latter state. Doctor D. speaks of the Pennsylvania practice of using lime; yet according to Dr. Darlington, who resides in the liming district, this mineral is there applied to grass and corn, and seldom if ever to the wheat crop.—[See proceedings of N. York State Ag. Soc. 1833, pp. 28, 30.]

The true cause, I suspect, of the uncertainty of the wheat crop in New England, is a want of the specific food of the plant—in the soil.—New England, with trifling exceptions, is a primitive formation, deficient in some of the elements of wheat, particularly nitrogen. New lands may afford these elements for a time, from the animal matters which centuries have accumulated upon their surface. The atmosphere, it is true, contains nitrogen, one of the properties of animal matter; but philosophers deny that plants, generally, possess the power of abstracting it for their wants. There are districts in New York, New Jersey, &c. which will not yield good wheat. There are plants peculiar to the primitive formation, which can never be made to thrive well in transition or secondary formations, and vice versa. The lime, the ashes, and the white fish, the application of which to the soil the Doctor thinks has induced good wheat crops, may contain the specific pabulum of that grain. Bones, horns, slaughter-house manure and the urine of animals also contain it: but I question if it is to be found in the ordinary contents of the cattle yard, in the ordinary mode of management.

Not being myself located on a primitive formation, I have not the opportunity of testing the correctness of my hypothesis by practice; but the question may be readily solved by any farmer in New England, who will apply any of the manures I have enumerated, as containing the specific food of wheat, to a part of a field, and sowing the whole field with his grain. B.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Knowing that Iron Ore has been found in several towns in the state of Maine, and believing that much more exists than has yet been found, I suggest, whether it would not be for the interest of the people of this state, and especially for capitalists, to form an exploring company, which should appoint an agent or agents to search for Ore &c.—Good iron ore has been found in Turner, Clinton, Anson, and in large quantities, in Buckfield; also in some other towns. If it should be discovered in suitable quantities and of good quality, such a company might easily find means to have it smelted and cast into Hollow ware, &c. &c., and thus save much money in the State that now goes out for our Iron, Hollow ware &c. Why should we be dependant

on other states for such things, when we have an abundance of the raw material at home.

I should suppose the mere discovery of it, would be sufficient to induce some individual or individuals to convert it into iron.

Should these hints not cause such a company to be formed—perhaps some individual or individuals may be prompted to cause search to be made, and make known their discoveries through the Maine Farmer. I think we have been very backward in searching out our mineral treasures. Yours, &c. A PENNY SAVED AS GOOD AS ONE EARNED.

\*The Iron Ore of Buckfield is the mountain ore, so called, very rich, and affords a fine chance for a furnace. Ed.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR,—I was pleased with the mode of sowing Rutabaga, which my neighbor mentioned to me lately, as follows: He ploughed his sward land, (on which it is agreed, this root will best grow,) after spreading manure on it pretty largely, and took care to turn his furrows flat down, he then with a hoe, drew into the interstices between every other furrow, some loose loam, or dirt, on which, he sowed his seed, in doing which, he was guided by the furrow. This placed his seed at the proper distance. Those vacancies between the furrows permitted the plants soon to find their way down to the fermenting grass & manure; they also conducted the water of the showers down among the plants, besides, being easily pressed asunder as the vegetable enlarged, of course they were more easily dug up, at harvesting. The ploughing took place but a short time before the seed was sown. If these hints should be useful to any one, or more of my brother farmers, I shall be satisfied.

I hope farmers and others, will send you any and every such improvement, in every useful thing they observe. There is not a more proper mode to enrich your paper in my humble opinion.

A SMALL FARMER.

Winthrop, June 28, 1833.

From the Farmer's Journal.

#### POTATOES.

There is no point in raising of this crop which we so much wish to press upon the farmer, as the superiority of the Long Reds (Long Johns or La-Platas) for feeding stock and swine.—They are not a good potatoe for the table, except in the spring and summer, when they are better than most other kinds. The first point of their superiority, is found in the abundance of the crop. While 200 bushels to the acre, of the English whites, is considered a fair crop, 400 is little more than a medium yield of the Long Reds; and in many instances 600, and even 700 bushels are got from an acre.—They require no more attention, and are as hardy as any other kind. They are preferred by swine, and we believe by cattle and sheep, to any other kind.—Hogs which have been accustomed to eating them, will learn to select them when mixed with others, and to taste no other till they have devoured all of this kind. We have heard it asserted that other animals do the same. They are certainly preferable to any others for milch cows, being more juicy and producing a greater quantity of milk; and if in no other respect preferable for feeding stock, they entirely do away the danger of choking, from the peculiarity of their shape. Even this consideration is sufficient for giving them the preference, if they

were in no other respect superior, but their extraordinary productiveness is the point in which this superiority is most obvious. It has been also ascertained from experiment, that the Long Reds contain a greater proportion of saccharine matter than any other potatoe; while the proportion of starch obtained from the common English Whites, is as 10 to 9.

Indeed we find no point, if we except their fitness for the table, in which they are inferior to any other species, while in all other important points they are decidedly superior. Can it be that the single objection we have named, has induced the farmers of Vermont so generally to neglect them? This is but a trifling consideration. But a small portion of the potatoes raised, are consumed at table; and we believe that if the Long Reds were generally tested in their fitness for feeding animals, this proportion would be reduced four fold.

From the Genesee Farmer.

#### DISEASE OF HORSES.

MEASRS. EDITORS.—Notwithstanding the high authority adduced by Quercus, and the observations of your correspondent in No 20 of your Farmer, I am still inclined to believe that glanders, strangles, and farcy, and most other glandular affections owe their origin to the same cause; viz.—from an indirection of the bile. This secretion seems indispensably necessary to a healthy digestion; when introduced into the bowels by the regular ducts, the bowels are seldom disordered. Nature has therefore provided two bile ducts, which lead this secretion in proper quantities into the bowels. When these ducts become obstructed, the bile is thrown into the circulation, and comes in contact with the glands through the medium of the circulation. Being too coarse to pass the smaller glands it lodges on them, inflames, irritates, and suppurates, producing glanders, strangles, farcy, or some other glandular affections.]

Take 4 oz. of Gum Gamboge,

" 1 oz of Aloe,

" 1 drachm of Calomel,

" 1 drachm of Volatile Sal Ammonia.

Reduce it all to a fine powder, mix in flower and water until it is the consistency of unbaked dough—divide it into ten balls—give one ball night and morning, spring and fall, and I presume we shall seldom hear of glanders, farcy, or strangles.—Where these disorders are once seated, they are very difficult to cure, but may be prevented by a judicious use of the above balls.

To give the balls.—With one hand take hold of the horses tongue, drawing it out about two inches, then with the other hand lay the ball as far into the throat as you can and let go of the tongue and it will recede, carrying the ball so far into the throat that the horse cannot avoid swallowing it.

Such are the results of my experience and observation, and I remain yours, &c.

R. M. W.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS. Extensive observation in the country for a month past, enabled us to speak from personal knowledge of the prospects of the husbandman for the present year. Owing to the extraordinary coldness of the season Indian Corn is in a most forbidding state of backwardness,—and it is doubtful whether the suns of July will be able to bring the plants forward to perfection. But of grass, and the smaller grains Wheat in particular, the fields are full of promise. Never have we seen such wheat fields as now waving over the western part of this state; and with the smiles of bounteous heaven upon the harvest, the granaries of the farmers through the valleys of the Mohawk, stretching westwardly to the Garden of the Genesee country, were never so amply stored as they will be at the close of the present season. N. Y. Com. Adm.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. EDITOR:—My neighbor raised, the last season, at the rate of 650 bushels of Rutabaga to the acre. This is not an unusually great crop, as much is often produced. They were measured in a basket, & averaged seventy-one pounds to the bushel.

Now Sir; if I have cast it right, the amount is 46,150 pounds; of course, he raised 23 tons and 150 pounds on an acre, or in that proportion. He informs me that he considers them more valuable—pound for pound, (mixed with hay suitably,) than hay alone for stock. I am very desirous that every one who has had any experience in that vegetable for stock, would give his opinion through your useful papers to their relative value with hay, meal, &c. For if my neighbour's opinion is correct, I am much gratified to find that so much nourishment can be produced for our stock, from a single acre of land; if this be true, I shall hereafter, endeavour to raise much of that root.

Yours, &c. AN ENQUIRING FRIEND.  
July 15, 1833.

For the Maine Farmer.

#### The Climate of Maine.

MR. HOLMES:—An opinion has long been prevalent that our Climate is not well adapted to the necessary purposes of Agriculture, and is unfavorable to the cultivation of many of those plants, which make up the main support of man.

The unhappy influence of this opinion has, undoubtedly, prevented many from entering into an extensive and judicious cultivation of Indian corn and the like; believing, as they do, that whatever efforts are made to increase the crop beyond its ordinary bounds, they are sure to be counteracted by the unfavorable influence of a cold climate.

I shall endeavour, as briefly as possible, to offer a few remarks on the temperature of our climate to show that this opinion is taken up without due reflection.

It is considered by scientific men that corn will vegetate at the low temperature of 40°.—But the mean temperature of a good vegetating season is 56°. This is 16° above the vegetating point. The extreme season of vegetation in this State may generally be reckoned from the first of April to the middle of October; and the extreme season of uninterrupted vigorous vegetation, from the first of June to the middle of September. From a table now before me, (the mean temperature observed at Portland, Me. for eight years from 1820 to 1827 inclusive,) we have the following result as the mean temperature of each of those months which constitute the extreme season of uninterrupted vigorous vegetation, viz. June 61°, July 67°, August 65° and September 60°. I have excluded the fractions. This will give 63° as the mean temperature of these four months for the eight years, being 23° above the vegetating point, & 7° above the point of a good vegetating season.

If we include May which stands in the table at 51°, we shall have nearly 61° as the mean

temperature of five months in each of the eight years, being 5° above a good vegetating season, and 21° above the point of vegetation. This will include all the months necessary for raising the principal articles of consumption requiring long and warm summers.

I am aware that it may here be said that the observations contained in this table were made at Portland, in a southern part of the State, and consequently, they are not a fair indication of the mean temperature of the whole agricultural portion of the state. Although this may in part, be correct, it forms no solid objection against the position, that our climate is sufficiently mild for all the necessary purposes of agriculture, inasmuch as those, whose observations on the decrement of mean heat have been extensive, tell us that the mean heat in departing from the Equator diminishes only 1° of temperature to 1° of latitude, hence the diminution of mean heat in advancing north cannot very essentially effect our agricultural operations, and especially when we consider that these operations in agriculture are sensibly ameliorating our climate every year, though some doubt that the settlement and clearing the country has any effect in ameliorating the climate; but the observations of our old men, and the concurrent testimony of the scientific will expel such doubts from the minds of the most incredulous.

Abundant proofs from history might be adduced to show that a surprising change has taken place in the climate in the western and southern parts of Europe, since the commencement of the Christian Era; and although there may have been some undefinable operations in nature that have partially wrought this change, I think it will be readily and willingly admitted that the settlement of the country, the clearing of the forests, and the laying the Earth's surface open to the direct rays of the sun, must have had a powerful agency in producing it.

Under this view of the subject I cannot escape the conclusion that our climate is well adapted to all the necessary purposes of agriculture, notwithstanding we may occasionally, have a season too cold for abundant crops.

I regret that I have not sufficient data within my reach, to show the comparative temperature of the several New England states, and also the mean temperature of the most northern and eastern agricultural portions, compared with those of the most southern & western.

A comparison of observations of this nature, taken at different points, would be highly interesting, important and conclusive.

I hope these few remarks, hastily thrown together, may convince some, at least, that the climate of our State is not so unfavorable to the production of those plants, which constitute the support and independence of its inhabitants, as they may, unreflectingly, suppose it to be.

Upp-r Gl-s-t-r, July 20, 1833. CAROLUS.

#### JOURNAL OF THE WEATHER, SEASONS, &c.

We were sometime since favored, by a neighboring farmer, with a journal of the snow storms for a period of twenty years or more; but it has been mislaid. It is, however, not too warm to read of snow storms. These journals are useful as standards of comparison, and we publish the following with pleasure.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—As much is said about the

snows, blows, cold weather, &c. &c., I wish to give you a little information respecting the number of snows, dates, depth, &c. for twenty years past, beginning in the fall, and ending in the spring of each year.

Whole number of snow storms is 1287.

The whole depth is 153 feet 7½ inches.

Average depth is 7 feet 8 3/20 inches.

Average number per year for 20 years past is 64 7/20.

The number of snows to the 8th of March of the present winter, is 47;—depth 7 feet 2½ inches.

The greatest number for one year is 74, which fell in 1816, lowest number is 48; these fell in 1831.

The greatest depth is 9 feet 5½ inches in 1813. The least depth was in 1826, viz. 5 feet 5 inches.

I sowed rye, in 1800, on the 25th of April; reaped it July 31.

Sowed wheat, same year, April 28th; reaped it August 8th.

Sowed flax May 13th, pulled it July 19th.

June 29th, Strawberries ripe and good.

In 1816, I sowed rye May 10; reaped it August 27.

May 4, sowed wheat; reaped Aug. 27.

May 31, sowed flax—pulled it September 3.

July 31, Strawberries ripe, rather small and sour.

The number of days in which snow has fallen for 22 years past, beginning in the fall and ending in the spring, (except one year,) are 1408.

Three of these were in June of 1816. The remainder of them fell in the fall, winter and spring months.

Average number for 22 years is 64.

Number of snow storms for 22 years to the first of last month is 1004. Average number is 45 7/11 per year.

#### From the Farmer's Journal, SWINE.

There are a few points of particular importance in the management of swine, which are generally neglected in this state. The first we shall mention is a good pasture. There is no doubt that the farmer may profitably devote a few acres of his best land for a hog pasture. An eminent writer says on this subject, "It has been found from experiment, that in a pasture of moderate dimensions and properly managed, the same number of hogs may be kept in better condition, and probably at only a quarter of the expense, than if they were kept in the pen upon Indian corn, or even upon roots." The grass should be clover, and rooted as thick as it will grow to advantage; as it will thus be rendered finer and sweeter, and the surface of the ground be less liable to be broken by the feet or noses of the swine. In such a pasture hogs may be kept in good plight, without any other feed—but it is important that the grass be clover as they are known to relish it better than any other. The writer above says, "I suppose that an acre of rich land in clover, will support twenty or more swine, large and small together, through the summer, and bring them well forward in their growth." The late Arthur Young Esq. of Great Britain, a gentleman well known among agriculturists, states that in 1776 he pastured 64 hogs, of various sizes, on only two acres of clover; and that they kept in good flesh, and grew remarkably fast. In what way can the farmer turn his land to more profit?

Another point, is the importance of converting the orchard into a hog pasture. While so many are cutting down or neglecting this part of their property, it becomes an important question whether it may not be turned to better account. Let the farmer trim up his trees, and engraft the largest and best kinds of sweet apples, and he will ultimately have food for hogs which will be an im-



portant help to the pasture. About the time hogs generally begin to lose their relish for grass the apples will begin to drop from the trees; when they will not only be devoured with avidity, but give the animal a better appetite for grass. Many farmers in the United States are adopting this course on an extensive scale; and when its advantages shall be generally known, we believe it will be extensively followed.

The third point, is the importance of shutting up swine, for fattening, early in the fall. There is no doubt hogs will fat much faster in the fall, while the weather is mild, than during the severity of winter. The usual time for fattening hogs is from October to January. We believe the work should be begun earlier—say in September. So far as it is done on vegetables, the advantages are obvious.

The management of swine is an important subject to the farmer; and one in which much advancement may doubtless be made, both by experiment and close attention. Any mode by which he can obtain an additional pound of pork, with the same expense, is worthy of consideration. Enquiries upon this point, will be a leading object of the *Journal*; and when it is in season we shall treat it at length.

## HORTICULTURE.

### ADDRESS

Delivered before the Horticultural Society of Maryland, at its First Annual Exhibition, June 12, 1833.—By JOHN P. KENNEDY.

(Concluded.)

To all such purposes the Horticultural Society is eminently subservient. It not only invites and persuades men to give their attention to the introduction of new vegetables; but it also teaches how those in use, native or naturalized, may be produced in the greatest abundance, with the least labor, and at the earliest periods of the year. It studies the nature of plants, their characters, their habits, the things and conditions congenial to them and the obstacles that embarrass their increase. It teaches what distemperatures are incident to their growth; what signs attend their career, whether for good or ill; and with what profit these may be observed. In fact it builds up a beautiful system of georgics, which the philosopher may study with delight, and the practical gardener may pursue with advantage. It furnishes a fruitful source of emolument to the poor, and opens new fields for the employment of wealth, and thousand new channels for the distribution of it amongst the laboring classes. Its purposes are good, and its means of reaching them wholesome. Such are its more immediate useful aims.

Its second design is to cultivate a taste for ornamental vegetation, and to contribute to the pleasures of the eye. I should be wanting in my duty on the present occasion, if I did not descend upon this branch of the labors of the society.

A garden is a theme of pleasant recollections to us in every stage of life. We remember, with a peculiar fondness, those days of infancy which were spent in playing through the labyrinths of the trimmed hedges of box, and where the althea the lilac and the hawthorn, bounded the parterre, over which we struggled with heedless step and with hearts as gay as spring itself, amongst tulips, hyacinths and marigolds, as they clustered about our knees. The odor of the new blossom is still fresh and unforgetten in the recollection of our childish sports, when we mischievously shook the blooming fruit tree, and stood beneath the shower of its dazzling petals, in whose fall he had thoughtlessly robbed the year of its promise. In manhood the same images visit the senses with undiminished delight. In old age they come again

with their usual freshness; as if that love of nature, that rapturous enjoyment of her beauties, were the only sense that time could not blunt, nor use destroy.

I do not envy that man who, at this season, can go forth from the city to the woods, and as he threads some winding rivulet, with its little cascades and rocky currents, can set his foot upon the modest violet, without feeling an interest in its simple history, or a pleasure at finding himself in the secret home of the wild flower. I do not think well of him who does not count himself a better man for being where nature has spread her untrimmed beauties before his eye, and poured upon his ear the gush of her fountains. He is not to my liking who cannot acknowledge to himself a new transport, when, at this fragrant and blooming time, he finds himself surrounded by the profusion of flowers which, unplanted, shoot up in every glen and on every hillside, over every field and through every grove—the gay tribes of the azalea, the rich kalmias, and the perfumed sweetbriar,

"Flowers worthy of Paradise, which not nice art,  
In beds and curious knots, but Nature boon,  
Poured forth profuse, on hill and dale and plain,  
Both where the morning sun first warmly smote  
The open field, and where the unpierced shade  
Imbrow'd the noontide bowers."

To me it seems that we are affined to our mother earth by an instinct, which civilization and artificial life cannot subdue, that makes us love the green leaf and the "crisped brook." That this instinct, after years of absence and disuse, still conjures up and renews without abatement its appropriate emotions of delight; when the objects to which it is allied recur to view; like that mysterious sense of recognition which is said to exist in the bosom of the child who, long separated from his parent, meets her when no knowledge of her voice and features might recall her to his memory, and who is nevertheless conscious of her presence by the inward moving of a principle within him, that speaks to his heart with an almost supernatural inspiration. I have read of the young savage taken early from his native woods and indoctrinated in all the lore of the schools, trained to the usages of civilized life, secluded from all knowledge of his native haunts; yet when, at manhood, he has been left to pursue the bent of his free will—the first fanning of the mountain-breeze—the first rustling of the forest leaf—the first gush of the clear river has awakened his dormant but indomitable instincts; and, breaking through the sophistications of his guarded life, he has rushed wildly and in the ecstasy of his long-repressed but now regenerated impulses to the kindred wilderness of his fathers. Such seems to me to be the nature of that quick recognition of rural beauty, which affords so much satisfaction to the heart of every well constructed man, when he finds himself remote from the populous city, and embosomed amidst the verdure of hill and valley, and shaded with the fresh leaves of spring.

It is to minister to these pleasures, to enlarge their field, and to prolong their duration, that the Horticultural Society, amongst other things, directs its aim.—The cultivation of flowers admits of almost endless research. It is wonderful to observe how much the hand of man has done to produce variety and luxuriance in every species of this vegetable creation; and how his skill has mastered the secrets of their organic laws, and enabled him to give them hues and shapes. Who has not seen the color imparted to the hydrangea by the change of the mold around its root? Who has not admired the infinite varieties of the tulip, the rose & the carnation? Who has not contemplated with pleasant surprise the effect of culti-

vation in enlarging, redoubling, and expanding the structure of some of the most beautiful flowers of the garden? The knowledge which achieves these marvels deserves regard, not only as it furnishes us a philosophical amusement, but from the higher consideration, that it illustrates the labors of the naturalist, and unfolds the mysteries of the operations of that universal providence which fills this world with good and beauty.

There are many attributes of a moral cast belonging to the rearing of plants. These little earth-born toys, speak to us a volume of pretty histories; they are domesticated with us, and partake of our household affections; they are symbols of the most agreeable thoughts and sentiments; they are consecrated by ancient custom to our amusements, our business, our fancies, our superstitions and to our religion. He who will read the history of our race, will find that in all ages they have had curious mystical associations with our being; they have been our oracles, our monitors, our talismans. The credulity of our ancestors has invested them with virtues, that suppose them to be the peculiar favorites of the invisible agents which were believed to sway the destiny of mortals; and prescription, as hoary as our earliest tradition, has assigned to them a special function in the business of life: the lural and the bay were supposed to be gifted with the power of parrying the thunderbolt; and they have formed the appropriate wreath of the hero and the poet; the ivy and the holly, the palm and the cedar, have for centuries typified to the pious and the reverent mind, the mild and unfading lustre of christianity; and, even at this day, furnish evergreen garlands to decorate the festivals of the church. What countless recollections, mellowed by the bland and rich light of poetry are clustered around the little sprig of rosemary! How does its very name conjure up the image of the wedding and its gay train, the wassail bowl, the joyous dance, & all the pomp of the festive hall! How does it recall the Christmas carol, and the old ballad, which rehearses in simple, uncouth verse the merry-makings of that laughing race, who many generations back, were as intent as we are now, to cheat life of its pain, and dull the edge of the scythe of time! The misletoe is scarcely less venerable in the Druid's faith, than in the respect of our immediate progenitors, who held it sacred to the service of the funeral. A mournful, yet not unpleasant sadness hangs around the melancholy yew and cypress dedicated to the silent solicitude of the tombs. In the Romish calendar, there is not a day in the year without its saint, nor a saint without a consecrated plant; even the passion of the Saviour, by a beautiful conceit, is supposed to be recorded on the disk of a familiar garden flower, and to the religious mind serves as a memorial of the most sublime event in the annals of the human family.

Then, too, this world of flowers, how does it speak to us of the fairy enchantments, and wonder-working spells of that superstition, which built up the rich and homely mythology of the gone-by time!—of the slip of rue, which could set at naught and defy the malice of the meagre hag!—of the "vervain and the dill," that, according to the ancient couplet, had virtue to "hinder witches of their will;"—of the moonwort, which if the legends say true, could unbind that which was fast, open double-bolted locks, and even snatch the shoe from the horse that set his foot upon it! How does it summon up to the imagination, the gorgeous and gaudy realms of Oberon and Titania, with their tiny mignons peopling the labyrinths of the rose, diving into the well of the honey-suckle, or sporting beneath the tent-like canopy of the inverted lily! and how remind us of that prankish sprite, who was wont to vex the household of our "idle headed eld,"—Robin Goodfellow,—lurking as Shakespeare has pictured him, in the cowslip's

bell, and sharing in the plunder of the bee, or sleeping amidst the odorous tapestry of the jasmine and the woodbine! The whole theme is redolent with the richest essence of poesy, and delights the mind as much by its association with the racy tales of genius, as the flowers themselves regale the senses by their forms of unmatched grace, their delicate hues or exquisite perfumes.

This floral department cannot but find favor with the ladies of Baltimore: its care is peculiarly within the province of their sex, and it therefore, constitutes an essential and valuable feature in the organization of the Horticultural Society, to enlist the zeal, and insure the co-operation of our townswomen, by soliciting them to become members of the society, and to assume an active participation in its duties. Under their control, and with the aid of their spirited devotion to our purpose, we hope to communicate an impulse to the public, which must speedily make this institution popular and productive of the greatest good. We have already, so far found grace in their eyes as to attract the regard of several of the most intelligent and praiseworthy individuals of the sex in our city, whose names are now enrolled upon our records, and we do not doubt that their excellent example will be promptly followed by their companions and friends.—It is in the power of our fair compatriots, not only to enliven and refine the taste of this community, but to bestow a grace and a vigor upon the endeavors of this society, which without them, it might in vain struggle to acquire. To them therefore, we strenuously appeal for support, and trust that they will attach themselves to this institution with that ardor which forms a part of their character. Then may we expect our festival of flowers, in each succeeding year, will be truly a banquet of delights; where beauty shall rule the hour, and joy walk in the footsteps of usefulness; where good and pleasure shall go hand in hand, to exalt, adorn and dignify the aims of the society, and our city win a fresh chaplet of fame for its virtuous devotion to these refined and beautiful pursuits.

From the sketch which I have imperfectly given of the nature and aims of this society, it will be seen that we stand in need of the commendation and support of our fellow citizens at large and that our organization is one which may furnish the opportunity to do much good under the most agreeable and alluring forms. We ask no personal sacrifice of any one, of time or money, which might be employed with more profit in gratifying the demands of the other relations of life. We wish to give a direction to the tastes of our people, and rather train their recreations and their pastimes to pursue a channel which shall at the same time, increase the store of comfort to all. We offer to the votary of our cause an occupation that engrosses the mind with innocent and peaceful duties; that inspires pure thoughts, elevates and refines the heart, and raises man to a love for simple and virtuous amusements; that infuses health and vigor into his veins; that fills his thoughts with subjects calculated to allay the irritations of life, and that exalt him to the worship and imitation of his God. We offer him an employment that shall make him conversant with green fields, and running brooks, and balmy skies;—a pursuit that shall warm his fancy to the relish of the beauties of nature, and that shall teach him to despise the tinsel and trickery of artificial life, by the fresh perception it will give him of the luxury of the "unceased air," and of the never sating joys of the forest and the field, and of the woodland slope and flowery mead;—a pursuit of which it is its chief glory and highest praise, that "all its ways are ways of pleasantness, and all its paths are peace!"

James Maxwell, an intemperate man, committed suicide in Brunswick on the 19th inst.

## SUMMARY.

**Raspberries.** The wild or red raspberry is now ripe and abundant. Our good housewives will undoubtedly avail themselves of the opportunity to make lots of preserves for winter use.

## CHOLERA.

**Pittsburg, July 16.** A Report of the Board of Health under this date says, "within our knowledge, but 7 deaths from Cholera have occurred within the limits of this city during the last week, ending this morning, making, in all, 39 deaths from the commencement, (June eleventh,) out of a population of 25,000."

**Mount Sterling, Ky. July 9.** Five deaths by Cholera since the 2d. In Bath county, we learn the disease prevails to an alarming extent; many of the most valuable citizens have died.

**Shelbyville, Ky.—Extract of a letter, July 3d.** "I am almost the only man living in town, except those engaged in preparing and laying out the dead. The best information I have says, there have been 80 deaths, including children and negroes. The town is at it were completely deserted." 60 deaths have occurred at Lancaster, Ky.

**YOUTH'S MORAL SOCIETY OF LEEDS.** We learn that society has been formed in Leeds, in this county, composed of youths of both sexes. They have adopted a constitution, chosen their officers, and obtained about sixty members. Their object is to promote good morals and good habits, and to suppress profane swearing, gaming, drunkenness and other vices. Such societies may do much good, and they are at all events, not likely to do any hurt. The great Temperance Reform is a striking proof that much good may be done by united effort. If the rising generation can be made to catch the *spirit of improvement*, if they be strongly imbued with the love of justice, of temperance of social order and moral uprightness, then the destinies of our country may be considered safe, and the hopes of good men will be most cheering.

*Kennebec Jour.*

A new instance of American enterprise and industry occurred here this week. A Mr. Baird, of the State of Maine, who has a patent for bee hives and who keeps a great number of bees, and of course *trades* in them, arrived in Quebec with his hives, which he sold to amount of between 2 and 300 dollars cash. He had brought some during the winter, in his boxes or hives, in a torpid state and found a good sale; but it seemed more difficult to remove them in the summer season; their busy and active period. Mr Baird, however, travelled only during the night, and set his bees out during the day to feed and continue their work which they did with their usual activity and regularity. He was about 12 nights on the journey by the Kennebec road, and brought the whole of his hives to Quebec in good condition without loss.

*Quebec Gaz. June 28.*

**A candid CANDIDATE.** A late Huntsville paper contains a letter of Mr Stephen S. Ewing, declining to accede to an invitation, publicly addressed to him to become a candidate for the Legislature of Alabama, on the ground, that "from his former pursuits in life, he is unqualified" to discharge properly the duties of a representative. It is a pity that this commendable modesty and candid self estimation are not more common. If it were it would keep from our legislature halls many useless drones.

**RETORT LOGICAL.** The minister of a neighboring parish was called some time ago, to affect a reconciliation between a fisherman, of a certain village, and his helpmate. After using all the arguments in his power to convince the offending husband that it was unmanly to chastise, manually, his beloved *cara sposa*, the minister concluded, "David, you know that the wife is the weaker vessel, and ye should have pity on her." "Confound her, replied the morose fisherman, "if

she's the weaker vessel, she should carry the *less* sail."

The accounts from the Cape of Good Hope contain a very melancholy statement of the sufferings of the tribe called Baharutsi, situated beyond the colony, who had been driven from their country by the advance of that warlike tribe the Zoolas; and although they had fled full six day's journey they were still pursued by their implacable foe. They were in a state of absolute starvation. Numbers of them, driven by despair, had resolved to turn back, and rather perish by the spears of the Zoolas than die the lingering death of famine. In attempting this, hundreds had been stabbed on the way. The Missionaries on the frontier, with most piousworthy humanity, had sent out two of their body and necessary attendants and some cattle to conduct the remnant of the tribe to Griqua town, amounting to about eight hundred persons all that were left of many thousands. Such, however, were the sufferings, they endured on the road, that after travelling during two days, the sufferers refused to proceed further, with the exception of about fifty, who had proceeded to Molito, which they safely reached. It seems the Zoolas, who had been compelled to retire before, Dingann, had rushed like a torrent upon the Baharutsi country, and had entirely swept the old inhabitants, the whole country being covered with skulls and human bones. One tribe, the Bohetti, had been entirely cut off; and another, the Barolongs, living between Lattakoo and the Molaso had been attacked in the night with such indiscriminate slaughter, that men, women, and children alike perished not more than 300 of the tribe escaping, and these entirely of the male sex. The whole presents a melancholy picture of savage warfare; and at the last accounts, the Zoolas had attacked the tribe of Wankets, and had surrounded their town. Subscriptions were raising in the colony to relieve the wants of such of the tribes as should escape to our territory; but a general extermination of the surrounding tribes seems to be the aim of the Zoola chiefs.

The following toast was sent by Black Hawk to be drank at the celebration of the Fourth of July at Sandusky;

"White Woman,—Pretty squaw—good big sleeves put pappose in—short blanket—run fast."

Some of the editors appear quite savage because a young lady kissed Black Hawk's son—what if she did? And old lady kissed a cow once and no one was offended except the cow.

A company has been formed in Portland to dig for coal in Cape Elizabeth; a number of farms have been purchased upon which it is supposed to exist, and so confident is the hope of finding it that shares in the company are 100 per cent above par. What has become of the Gardiner coal?—And the Phippsburg too?

The Season through the month of June, was uncommonly cold and wet; but July is most rapidly bringing forward all vegetation. An alternation of hot sunshine, frequent showers, and sultry air, has made the corn "look up." Other crops look well. Grass is very heavy, and we have now had a few days fine hay weather.

As an evidence of the fruitfulness and of the season, we may mention that Mr. Gershom North brought some gooseberries to market yesterday 98 of which weighed a pound and a quarter.—One of them measured 2 3/4 inches in circumference.

*Ken. Jour.*

**HYMENEAL.**—"A gentleman of high respectability," a little above forty-five, of very romantic habits and a widower without children, residing a little distance from New-York, advertises in the



Courier & Enquirer, that he wishes to unite himself to a lady of undoubted honor, from the age of thirty, up to his own. It is not so much to pecuniary advantages he looks, as to a comfortable and domestic home. He hopes that his notice will meet the eye of a lady possessing reciprocal feelings, who will condescend to patronize him, by addressing a line to "B. C." Post Office, New York, giving the abbreviated particulars of age, &c. Secrecy, honor, and all that sort of things are promised.

Here is a chance for spinsters of romantic habits, to make a life alliance. The gentleman advertiser seems in earnest, and will doubtless make a good husband. We think he shows a want of economical principles, in not stipulating for 'post paid' correspondence. Otherwise, heaven only knows what will soon be due from him to Uncle Sam.

### MARRIAGES.

In Anson, Mr. William Varnum, to Miss Sarah Dinmore.

In Thomaston, Mr. Charles Loring, merchant, to Miss Sarah Fales.—Mr. James A. Grafton to Miss Mary A. Bennet.

In Ripley, after a courtship of twenty four hours, Daniel Randall, aged 50, to Elizabeth Lowell, aged 17.

In Harlem Co. N. Y. Mr. George Buckhart, aged 90, to Miss Elizabeth Grayhill, aged 60.

### DEATHS.

In Augusta, Mrs. Sanborn, wife of Mr. David Sanborn, aged 23.

In Portland, Mr. Geo. Deering, merchant, aged 36.

In Charleston, S. C. Robert J. Turnbull, one of the leading orators and writers of the Nullification party.

In Milburn, very suddenly, Dr. David H. Raymond, aged 40.

In Maury county, Tenn. Abraham Dogard, 118 years and 4 days old. He never drank spirits, or was sick, nor took medicine of any kind—he was once bled out of curiosity. He retained the faculties of seeing, hearing, and memory, until his death.

At Ceylon, India, on the 17th January, Mrs. Harriot L. Winslow, wife of Rev. Miron Winslow, missionary of the American Board. A sister of Mrs. Winslow, (Mrs. Hutchinson,) left Boston among the late reinforcement of missionaries for the same destination, and is now about three weeks out. The first news she will receive of Mrs. Winslow's death, will probably be at the expected moment of the meeting, after a separation of 12 or 15 years.

### BRIGHTON MARKET—MONDAY, July 15.

(Reported for the Boston Daily Advertiser & Patriot.) At Market this day 346 Beef Cattle, (including 30 unsold last week) 2150 Sheep, 8 Cows and Calves, and 200 Swine.

PRICES. Beef Cattle.—Prices well supported from last week. We noticed one or two yoke taken at \$6 25. We quote prime at 5 75 a 6, good at 5 a 5 50, thin at 4 50 a 5.

Cows and Calves.—Sales were effected at 20, 24, and 30. Sheep and Lambs.—Sales quick—lots were taken at 1 75, 2, 2 17, 2 25, 2 33, 2 50 and 33.

Swine.—Small Shoats were retailing at 6 for Sows, and 7 for Barrows; large Shoats at 5 for Sows and 6 for Barrows.

**MR. GREELY** intending to leave Winthrop in a few weeks, would sell Furniture & other articles sufficient to furnish a small house, which were well selected and purchased less than a year since. Any persons wishing to purchase are desired to call at his house—where they can be furnished with articles at prices to accommodate themselves and at the same time oblige him—as he does not wish to remove them. July 25th, 1833.

### ATTENTION BARBERS.

A YOUNG BARBER, with a keen razor, a steady hand, and steady habits, would find a goodly number of chins to scrape in this village,—and if prudent, would probably obtain a good living. Winthrop, July 26.

P. S. None need come who cannot Shave well, for of all barbarous beings, a barbarous Barber is the worst.

### PLOUGHS

Of the first quality kept constantly on hand  
**HORACE GOULD.**

Winthrop, May 6, 1833.

### DR. HOLMES' SCHOOL.

**THE** undersigned, a Committee appointed at a meeting of the citizens of Winthrop, held on the 5th inst. for the purpose of taking measures to extend the usefulness of Dr. E. HOLMES' HIGH SCHOOL, recently opened in this village, and increase the number of his scholars, would respectfully call the attention of the public to this School, where instruction will be given in all the branches usually taught in Academies.

Dr. Holmes, late Professor in Gardiner Lyceum, as an Instructor, a scholar, a man of science and moral worth, is well known to the public. A knowledge of his character and qualifications for the duties of his school, prompts us, though unsolicited by him, in behalf of our fellow-citizens to give this notice, and to assure those desirous of attending from abroad and their parents and guardians, that we will, if referred to us, see that scholars are accommodated with suitable Board, &c. in moral families near the school room.—The village where the school is kept is very pleasant and healthy, facilities for passing to and from it are good from all directions, as stages daily pass, and board and tuition are low, considering the local advantages of the place.

We might present numerous recommendations from literary and scientific gentlemen with whom we have conversed, well acquainted with Dr. Holmes as an instructor, and a flattering certificate of their approbation of his instruction, put into our hands by a Committee of his scholars the last term, but we deem it unnecessary.

The next term commences on the first Monday in August, and we confidently hope will be well attended.

SAM'L WOOD,  
DAVID THURSTON,  
ALEX. BELCHER,  
CYRUS KNAPP,  
SAM'L P. BENSON.

Winthrop, July 25, 1833.

### DR. E. C. MILLIKEN

**RESPECTFULLY** informs the citizens of Winthrop and vicinity, that he has established himself at Winthrop Village, and offers his services in the various branches of the Medical Profession to all who may patronize him. He has availed himself of the best advantages afforded in New England for acquiring a knowledge of the Profession. He has carefully studied and thoroughly investigated the human system by practical Anatomy. He has received instruction from celebrated Physicians, viz. Warren and Jackson of Boston, Surgeons and Physicians to the Massachusetts General Hospital, where he has had an opportunity of seeing their practice both in Medicine and Surgery. Having had superior advantages he hopes to merit the confidence and patronage of a liberal community.

Dr. M. occupies a house in the Brick Block, North of Shaw's Hotel. June 28. 18.

### DAVID STANLEY

**H**as for sale, by the dozen or single bottle, an excellent Medicine, called  
*Cure for the Hooping Cough.*

This Medicine when taken, will prove immediate relief, and the cure in general, within five or six days.

ALSO

*The Genuine American Collyrium,*  
An invaluable remedy for SORE EYES, ST. ANTHONY'S FIRE and other inflammations of the skin; such as poisoning from ivy &c.

ALSO

A general assortment of DRUGS, PAINTS, DYE STUFF and MEDICINE.

Winthrop, July 13, 1833.

### OIL CLOTHS.

**W. J. STEVENS & Co.** Winthrop, manufacturers OIL CLOTHS for tables and light stands of the first quality. A large assortment constantly on hand, at wholesale or retail.

A liberal discount made to those who buy to sell again, and all orders promptly attended to. Winthrop, July 13, 1833.

### FARM FOR SALE.

**THE** subscriber offers for sale his FARM situated in the west part of Winthrop, about three fourths of a mile off the road leading from Wayne mills to Monmouth. Said farm contains 65 acres of good land, and buildings well finished, and cuts from 20 to 25 tons of hay per year, and is well fenced.

For further particulars enquire of **GEORGE W. STANLEY**, or of the subscriber.

ENOCH SWIFT 2d.

Winthrop, July 9, 1833.

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### ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

**NOTICE** is hereby given that by virtue of a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Kennebec, there will be exposed for sale at public auction, to the highest bidder therefor, at the house of A. M. SHAW, in the town of Winthrop, on SATURDAY the seventeenth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, so much of the real estate of Daniel Hutchinson, late of said Winthrop, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, as will produce the sum of six hundred dollars for the payment of his debts and incidental charges of sale. Said estate consists of the right and equity of redeeming a house lot in Winthrop village, which the said Hutchinson purchased of Sevia Bishop, and mortgaged back to her. Also the right in equity of redeeming a store and other buildings and the land on which the same stands (situated near Milton Chandler's Brick dwelling house in said Winthrop) and the house now occupied by Frederic Lacroix, with about one quarter of an acre of land connected with the same, in said Winthrop. Also an undivided fourth part of about 50 acres of land north of Jennis Towle's land in said Winthrop, which three last mentioned pieces are the same which the said Hutchinson mortgaged to Earl Shaw. Also all the right, title and interest which the said Hutchinson had to about 150 acres of land situated in the North Easterly part of Vienna, in said County, being land which it is supposed was conveyed to the said Hutchinson in his life time—but the deed of the same, if any ever existed is now lost, and never came to the hands of the Administrator, nor is the same upon record.

Wm. C. FULLER, Administrator.

Winthrop, July 12, 1833.

### VALUABLE REAL ESTATE FOR SALE.

**THE** subscriber offers for sale the following REAL ESTATE, situated in Wayne Village, being the same formerly owned by Collins Lovejoy, consisting of nine acres of good LAND, upon which is a large two story House and a good Barn, nearly new. The House is in a pleasant airy situation, near the centre of business. There is a thrifty young Orchard, comprising some of the best of fruit. Also a good Blacksmith's Shop on the premises, well supplied with tools, which will be sold with the place.

The whole offers a very excellent stand for a man of business, and will be sold reasonable. A credit will be given on satisfactory security. Enquire of the subscriber.

The subscriber also wishes to let his FARM on shares, together with the Stock now upon it. The Farm is about a mile and a half from Wayne Village, on the old County road from Wayne to Winthrop, being the same on which he now lives, and will be let for five years on a good lay. FRANCIS J. BOWLES. Wayne, July 19, 1833.

### WATERVILLE CARPET AND DAMASK FACTORY.

### P. & M. GILROY,

**TENDER** their thanks to their friends and the public for past favors, and would now beg leave to inform them that they have made an addition to their Establishment, and have put the latest fashions of French and English Figures on their Looms, both of CARPETING and DAMASK—such as Landscapes, Coats of Arms, Towers, Meeting Houses, Dwelling Houses, Ships, Steamboats, Pelicans, Peacocks, &c. and a great variety of other Figures too numerous to mention in this advertisement. All their Figures or Patterns will be as good as can be drawn in any part of Europe or America, and as to the cloth that will show best for itself. Suffice it to say that they can make any Figure that art or nature can devise. They would assure their friends and the public that any work sent to them to be done shall be executed in workmanlike manner. They will attend to the weaving of the following articles:

Flowered and Venetian Carpetings, Damask Table Cloths, coarse and fine, do Flowered Towels, Double and Single Coverlets—also, Checkerboard Carpeting. Coloring Carpet Yarn as usual at the Factory. Full Scarlet dyed for any person who may wish it and warranted fast color. They will furnish the best of Warp for Table Cloths to accommodate any person who may have filling and wish to have the same woven in. Any person or persons who wish to have their names woven in on the end of the Table Cloths, can have it done if they please.

All orders respecting Carpeting, Damask or Yarn, &c. shall receive immediate attention. The least favor gratefully acknowledged.

Waterville, May 27, 1833.

## POETRY.

For the Maine Farmer.

To "Eolius"—"An Old Bachelor"—and  
"A Male Youth."

Gentlemen, it's now to you  
I would address a line or two,  
Where e'er you are, who e'er you be,  
Think not to make a fool of me.

From what you've written, I perceive  
A selfish motive you believe,  
Induced me to make known my mind,  
That I a husband thus might find.

But no. Some little good to do,  
Was the sole object had in view;  
However, I feel quite at ease,  
And you may think, Sirs, what you please.

Tho' only eighteen years of age,  
In Hymen's bands I might engage,  
But thinking I should nothing gain,  
In single life shall still remain.

Please let me tell you in a word—  
No more, good sirs, from me'll be heard.

A FEMALE YOUTH.

For the Maine Farmer.

Oh Heaven! thou art the arbitress of all  
Our happiness—the almost sole dispenser  
Of our earthly good. Who have thy blessing  
Are most truly blest. Thy smile is almost  
Life itself. 'Tis surely "what gives life to  
Live," but valued most and only truly  
Priz'd, by those who know its loss. I would secure  
Thy friendship, heeding nought besides, or nought  
That earth can give. In this possession, we  
Have a noble treasure. All else is ours,  
Ours richly to enjoy. Thou art the nurse  
Of Genius—the only way to Wisdom,  
Peace and present happiness. Thou hast the  
Key of knowledge, and e'en the power of  
Independence. Thy friend can smile at all  
That bears the name of ill besides; at toil  
And poverty, and all but what's of thine  
Own procuring. For labor with thee is  
Not fatigue, and the most simple meal is  
Ate with better relish than a sumptuous  
Feast.

Wealth is a goddess at whose shrine I  
Never knelt; but I would pay my vows to  
Thee, obsequious, and haste to do thee  
Reverence.

How every thing doth fade and wither when  
Thou leav'st us. Nought of enjoyment lingers.  
Nought that belongs to earth.

Thy frown in every shape is terrible,  
But most in form of the Dyspeptic  
Monster, of Nervous malady, that king  
Of human misery. For, whom the Lord  
Designs to chasten sorely, most of  
Human kinds, to humble in the very  
Dust before him, and to show them they are  
Worms instead of men, upon these he sends  
His dreadful evil. These choicest for thy  
Victims, souls of finest mould; the noblest  
Minds are bow'd beneath thy stroke. Thou art  
Indeed a leveller of human pride.

For sure the spirit of a man may well  
Sustain its own infirmity, but then  
A wounded spirit who can bear? O then  
Ills perchance might take us, and we then should  
Boast ourselves in bearing them, but here the  
Very pillars of our house are shaken,  
And we are left to feel, most keenly feel,  
Our helplessness. Though Reason boasts her away,  
Her power is paralyz'd—strange madness this  
To know most sensibly, the folly of  
Our actions, yet deprived of power to make  
Resistance. For what we would, we may not  
Do, or hinder what we would not. For thou  
Dost set at nought indeed, all low of mind,  
All principles, however firmly fix'd,  
And e'en Religion's self, and sportest with  
The wreck thou'st made. Thy vast preeminence  
To other ill consists herein. The mind  
Is rack'd, the intellectual, better  
Part, and brought in bondage to disease.  
When anguish exquisite forbids the tear  
To flow, no sympathetic language drops  
Upon the ear, save from a few kindred  
Sufferers, but oft derision, vulgar  
Pity, and the voice which says, 'he's nought but

Nervous, he might be happy if he would.  
No pray'r to Heaven ascends, that He who  
Only can would heal, or early take his  
Soul from earth, to where nor sorrow, pain or  
Death may ever come; and too where as if  
Any where, in him doth patience have  
Her perfect work, he seemeth to beholders  
Round to be most lavish of its opposite—  
Hope gildeth not the scene, for tho' she may  
Exist, she sits disguis'd in garb of black  
Despair.

Oh! this indeed of all diseases stands  
Unparall'd. 'Tis suffer'ing most peculiar,  
Exquisite, and heart appalling. It seems  
Allied it finite may with infinite  
Compare, if mortal may presume of spiritual  
To conceive, to torment of the second  
Death.—Yet why attempt to paint that which nor  
Language can portray, nor common minds conceive.  
Vain arrogance of words, and vain attempt of  
Suffer'ing patient to unburthen its sad  
Soul, to pour into another's bosom  
Sorrows he is doom'd to bear alone.

Kind Heaven! what e'er of earthly good thou doest  
Withhold, grant me this boon; a freedom from  
This anguish. And if thou canst not otherwise,  
Oh! give me preparation meet for Heav'n,  
And take me by one death home to thyself.  
But grant me Lord, a will to thine subdued,  
A spirit bow'd in meek submission, and  
A heart which says "It is the Lord."

A. A. W.

INTERESTING CIRCUMSTANCE. Some time ago we published an account of the murder of Mr Martin, of Warren county, Illinois, by some Sac Indians, who were demanded of the Chief of that tribe for punishment by an agent of the War Department. The history of the affair is both curious and affecting. When the agent went to Ke-o-kuk, the Chief, to demand the murderers, he informed the agent that they were out of his reach but that he would consult with his tribe what course to take in the premises. He called the tribe together, and having stated to them that their great father would send an armed force in to their nation to take the murderers, which would cause strife and bloodshed, four young men of the tribe proffered themselves as voluntary offerings to appease the vengeance of their great father, and consented that they should be given up to the agent as the offenders. They were accordingly taken to the agent, who had them immediately confined in jail to await their trial. At court Ke-o-kuk and other Indians of his tribe appeared, and the old chief was made a witness on the part of the prosecution; and, before the grand jury, he stated that these young men were not the persons who committed the murder; that they were out of his reach having fled from his tribe; and that he supposed the U.S. would be satisfied, if any four of his young men should be delivered to justice, not doubting but the same principles governed his white brethren that obtained among the Indians. This testimony, of course discharged the prisoners. The idea of Ke-o-kuk and the young men was, that the judge would sentence them to be hung immediately—they had no other expectation. In this view of the case, they showed more devotion to their tribe, and more firmness, than could be found, under similar circumstances, among the most enlightened and civilized portion of the community. It is needless to add, that they manifested great joy at their unexpected deliverance. Bos. Atlas.

RAILWAY EXPERIMENT. An experiment of very great importance to railways has been tried with much success upon the railway of the Loire the construction of which was under the direction of Messrs. Mellett and Henry. A locomotive engine, manufactured by Messrs. Fenton Murry, and Jackson, of Leeds, employed upon this railway for the transport of goods, has travelled with a weight of 15,000 kilogrammes, or fourteen tons nearly, including the weight of the engine, tender water, and fuel, and has surmounted an inclining

plane of a rise  $4\frac{1}{2}$  in 100, with a velocity the more surprising, as the pressure of the steam did not amount to more than 38 lbs. upon the square inch. The inclined plane is 2184 yards nearly in length and the engine ascended it in six minutes, and descended it immediately with great ease and in perfect security by regulating the velocity of the descent. The power of the engine was only applied to one pair of wheels, and they did not slip round in the least. This experiment has far surpassed any which has come to our knowledge and which has been made up to this day; for the experiment attended with the best results which have been tried in England, is that upon the inclined plane in the tunnel at Liverpool, the rise of which is only one in fifty, that is to say four ninths of the rise of the inclining plane at Bernand, where the trial took place. Up to the present time it has been thought that the maximum rise of an inclined plane upon which an engine could possibly travel ought to be ten millimetres in one metre that is one in one hundred or at most fourteen millimetres in one metre, that is, one in seventy eight. The above trial however, increases much this maximum. The inconveniences arising from the employment of stationary engines will be completely done away with, should they give place to locomotive engines, since the train of diligences can, through the mechanical agency of the latter, overcome the inclined planes. From "Nouveau Journal de Paris et des Departemens."

SLANDER. When a calumny has rested for years on a man's character, all its virtues seem to our eyes poor and sickly under the influence of that unjustly imput'd guilt like the flowering shrub in some spot of shady ground, from which the sun's glad beams have been intercepted: but in the latter case the pining away is real; in the former, it only seems so to our jaundiced eye; unless, indeed, which generally happens, though from different causes, to the humble as well as to the proud, a scornful sense of injustice withers or blights the better feelings of their nature, and in process of time makes them at last, in very truth, the wicked and unhappy beings which calumny at first called them in the bitterness of conscious falsehood.

LOVE OF FAME.—We learn that a certain Englishman who shall be nameless, is so smitten with this universal passion, that he makes a voyage across the Atlantic twice a year, in a Liverpool packet, only to get his name in our paper as one of the passengers! N. Y. Cou.

There was a gay young man in this quarter so smitten with the same fever as to say, he should be willing to die, if he could only read his own obituary.

## NOTICE.

CAME into the enclosure of the subscriber on the 5th inst. a dark brown MARE, about 8 years old. Said Mare has a long switch tail and a small bunch on one of her fore legs. The owner can have her, by proving property and paying charges. A. M. SHAW.  
Winthrop, July 12, 1833.

## THE MAINE FARMER

IS ISSUED EVERY MONDAY MORNING.

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